

Sarah Brightman, Murder In Mairyland Park

Things that happen just once
If she'd looked she would have seen it
He was standing all night
'Cross the street very still
And they go out so easily
The street lamps
The cars come and go

Crazy so crazy

But I see you too clearly
I don't trust myself anymore
If it's all true just say it
I may already know that sound when it's over
The sidewalks will carry you home